

Finality

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Set during Episode 24 - Re-Entering Earth's atmosphere. Senketsu is dying-falling apart at his seams. But he can still make a difference in his last moments. He can make sure Ryuko lives on, to see the tomorrow they'd fought for. Now, it's time to go. * No cruel puns on "peace" and "pieces". Just a tribute to a sentient sailor uniform from one hell of an anime. Please R&R! :)

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Author's Note : No, I am *not* gonna pull a "pieces" pun on the title. I'm not *that* much of an [jerk].

To be honest, I'm surprised that I'm writing this piece at all. But hey-the anime made me quietly mourn for a sentient sailor uniform. They turned a staple of Japanese high school life into a character who left his mark on the world-on his friends, the people he cared about. That's someone worth mourning for. Someone worth writing about. I found it interesting before, but I have to say: *Kill la Kill* is one hell of an anime if it can pull that off.

Hope you enjoy reading this. :)

Disclaimer : I do not own *Kill la Kill* .

He felt it in every fiber of his being: he wasn't going to make it. But that didn't mean that Ryuko had to die with him.

He was going to do this. He *would* do this.

"Senketsu! Don't do anything crazy!"

"This coming from you? The girl who has done nothing but?"

"Senketsu-"

"Regardless, this is for the best. I'm sure that your father is satisfied by what we've accomplished. Hmph... And thanks to you, I enjoyed my own existence to the fullest."

"Dumbass... Don't talk like you're wrapping things up!"

"Don't cry, Ryuko. The time comes when a girl grows out of their sailor uniform. From now on, you're free to wear whatever clothes

you want. Clothes you need not live for the sake of. Even clothes... much cuter than I."

sniff "You got it... I'll do that... ! I'll wear clothes that'll make you green with envy!"

And as those words became tangible sound, Senketsu finally broke apart in a flash of flame around her. His last, unspoken thoughts came from the Kamui's disintegrating form, meeting Ryuko's mind-

That's all I ask.

Now go... And Ryuko...

*Thank you... **for everything.***

"... !"

Through the tears, she saw the remains of her friend burn up into oblivion-Life Fibers giving way to the heat of re-entry-the heat that would have scorched her, had her Sunday best not shielded her-saved her, to ensure that she would meet tomorrow.

"SENKETSUUUUUUUU!"

Humans are humans;

Clothes are clothes.

But blur the bounds

And see what hope it brings:

Something somewhere

Betwixt and between;

Sharing both, yet bound by neither.

For them,

To be neither and both means

To be everything.

Declare not that

Such words are nonsense.

After all, such "nonsense" is *their* thing.

Requiescat in pace

Senketsu